

Voices Of Theory

"Gimme Dat Microphone"

Visit "[Gimme Dat Microphone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Books] Gimme gimme dat microphone
"One wrecks, the other destroys" --> Erick Sermon
(repeat 2X)
repeat all 4X

Oahh-kay, oahh-kay; as we go and do it, do it like this
It's like this and you don't stop
Word is bond when we kick
So I'ma get on, and swing it somethin like this

Verse One: Books, Drayz

You punk niggaz gel up, when I swell up, spark the el
up
By the way troop -- oops, I feel a new style developing
So safety stellar, I'm not the Baby Bubba on the level
I crush shins, the roughest hardrocks to Fruity Pebbles

Well nigga, boo hops, you know my crew rocks, who
wanna test me?
I'm next G, heavens to Betsy, I sting like Pepsi
or Coca, Cola-swola, niggaz higher
when I fly up these niggaz bitch-ups, but y'all can dry
up

I be the jibber-jabber, quick to make a nigga stagger
like some rocka, Blanka, I bake that ass like Betty
Crocker, mamma
You need to stop in-filling your pockets off that pop
shit
Ai yi yi my dreads, I think I'm toxic

Well yo I'm cuckoo but not for Cocoa, some say I'm loco
Fuck around and catch a cap like Mary Buttafuoco
So you know, that I'ma follow you wit the drama
Slice em, dice em, and ice that ass like Jeffrey Dahmer

[Books] Gimme dat microphone
"One wrecks, the other destroys" --> Erick Sermon
(repeat 2X)
repeat all 4X

Verse 2: Books, Dray

Tick tock, can I slide that cock up in your tummy dear?
I drop a ounce and then I bounce just like a Gummy
Bear
Be kickin it like the rapper kicks the bucket dig it
Uhh, ah *shit*, now whatta I have to do to prove I'm
rugged?
I wear my hair crazy like them niggaz Red and Grady
Punks just serve up, clever like Alice, serve the Brady
Bunch

I makes em wheeze up, cause when I ease up, I eat
MC's up
I leave em on their backs layin flat with they knees up
Eureka, musta speak uhh, re-aversin person
No rehearsin I can flip it in reverse and
change em, rearrange em, supa-dupa
Faze em, daze em and blast that ass with diff'rent
days-in

[Books] Gimme dat microphone
"One wrecks, the other destroys" --> Erick Sermon
(repeat 2X)
repeat all 4X

Verse 3: Skoob, Dray

Well blow, me down, great Scott, I'm wilder than the
rock
in the winter, man my 40 Timberlands hit the spot
His pops name is Alvin, my sister's name is Kitty
My rap was for fools like some silicon titties
HIYA, I kicked it and there it goes my *?an?* abuse
My style is a child like now it's fatter than Roseanne's

Well check how I'ma wreck it when I'm, droppin, this
rhyme
Don't let me have to transform like Op-ti-mus Prime
Cause then I'ma have to flip the script and get dready
Run laps around your *faggot* crew like Mario Andretti
When I expand like spandex, my jam wrecks the Ampex
You better be on the way before I'm doin you and ya
man next

[Books] Gimme dat microphone
"One wrecks, the other destroys" --> Erick Sermon
(repeat 2X)
repeat all 4X

Visit [Voices Of Theory](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.